# Black Summoner – Chapter 1[by Shasu]

### Chapter 1 – Summoner

Upon waking up I was surrounded by greenery as far as I could see. I was stranded in some forest totally unbeknownst to me.

The trees were rustling pleasantly in the wind, but that didn't comfort my increasing inner distress at all. No matter how hard I tried, I couldn't remember why I was sleeping in this place. I couldn't even recall my own name. Was this the so-called amnesia? It would appear I didn't forget my general knowledge and education at the very least. Personally I couldn't recall it at all, but the knowledge of me being born and raised in Japan on Earth was preserved.

My mind was shrouded by a haze. It was a really odd sensation. Being puzzled by the situation I slowly stood up when I suddenly noticed something flashing in front of me. There wasn't anything there a short while ago though....

"Wh-What ... this is ..." (-)

A button was shining on a semi-transparent screen. Upon inspecting it closely, I was able to see a letter written on the button. It somehow resembled the menu screen of a game.

"Welcome to the alternate world!" <Menu> (T/N: "Isekai he youkoso!" I prefer the romanji version xD)

For an instant my thinking froze completely. The alternate world? Is this alternate world the place I am at right now? While I was pondering this the button continued to blink. Although I was considering this to be a bad joke I pushed the button.

"Congratulations! You won the right to transfer to a different world as result of a impartial lottery!

Although the memory of the time before the transfer was erased, please do not worry as you granted us permission before the transfer. Due to your retained knowledge you should understand that point must be strictly adhered to!"

<Menu>

"What did I do before transferring!?" (-)

"This is a fantasy world where you will encounter fierce sword competitions and exciting magic battles. Now, you have to learn about the skills you chose before the transfer. Please look at the Status screen for a detailed explanation." <Menu>

In the next moment the screen changed and displayed a standard array. Ah, as I expected, this was a screen often seen in games.

Kelvin – 23 years old – Human – Summoner

Level: 1
Title: None

**HP**: 10/10 **MP**: 20/20

Strength: 1 Endurance: 1 Agility: 3

Magical Attack: 5

Luck: 4

**Skill**: Summoning < Grade S> Open Slots: 9

Green Magic <Grade F>
Eye of Appraisal <Grade S>
Growth rate x2
Skill points x2
Experience sharing
Skill points: 0

The distrust from a while ago vanished as I was staring intently on the screen. It would appear I have quite the fondness for games. After all I was currently trembling excitedly in anticipation.

I felt sorry for speaking badly of the transfer before.

From the explanation provided by the menu screen I had spent skill points before the transfer to acquire several skills. As far as I could see, quite a lot of skill points were used.

Up to grade S and the Summoner class it is. I only know of one famous game with such a setting ... as expected, huh?

"Well, for the moment, let's check out the details of the skills." (Kelvin)

#### Summoning

By making a contract with the target you can add it as a follower.

Added followers receive their magical power through the summoner, their status increases and communication with the summoner is possible.

Summoning the follower within the magical power range of the summoner is enabled.

By raising the skill rank the number of possible followers increases, the status up of the followers increases and an upgraded contract becomes available.

#### Green magic

Magic to manipulate the power of earth and wind.

Offensive – Support – Recovery can be handled by this well balanced magic.

By raising the skill rank the available magic spells increase.

#### Eye of Appraisal

Status of target is viewable.

By raising skill rank the amount of information increases.

#### Growth rate x2

Upon leveling the stats gained are doubled.

### Skill points x2

Upon leveling the skill points gained are doubled.

#### Experience sharing

Experience is shared by all party members.

This skill also applies to the summoner's followers.

"Oh, now that's a decent support character. The benefit of leveling is great, too." (Kelvin)

The Summoning skill required a contract though.

I wondered, should I talk to them as soon as I defeated them? Magical power supply ... what's that?

"After the targets agrees, it will be possible to form a contract with it. Upon conclusion of the contract, the target will change into a magic body and be assimilated by your magic. To successfully summon the target a suitable amount of MP is required and the maximal MP value is lowered. This MP represents the magical power supply. If you cancel the summon the maximal MP value returns to its former value, but please be advised that the MP used for the summoning is not returned." <Menu>

Thank you for the explanation. To think I would be instructed this precisely after asking. This menu is quite handy.

In short, consecutive summons are not possible due to the MP not recovering fast enough, huh? Furthermore due to the decrease in the maximal MP, the possibility to use other magic will be narrowed down, too. MP management will be crucial, I guess.

"You are quick on the uptake. Should we go to a nearby town for starters then? There is an adventurer's guild over there. It would be a good idea to register." <Menu>

... Quite the common talking for a while now. Menu, will you accompany me?

"Fufu ... that would be the least I can do as you have no memory. Please have a look at this." <Menu>

As Menu replied, it displayed a screen.

Kelvins follower - Slot: 9

Merufina – 1276 years old – Angel – Transferred God

Level: < Impossible to determine>

Title: From God to me

**HP**: <Impossible to determine> **MP**: <Impossible to determine>

Strength: Endurance: Agility: </pre

Magical Attack: <Impossible to determine>

Luck: <Impossible to determine>

Skill points: < Impossible to determine>

<sup>&</sup>quot;This is a first for me as god. To become someone's follower. Please take responsibility.

Also, this is the communication between a summoner and their follower." (Merufina)

"Eeehhhhhhhh ... what in the hell did I do before transferring here!!??" (Kelvin)

~ And thus the story of my alternate world transfer began ~

# Black Summoner – Chapter 2[by Shasu]

## Chapter 2 – The town Pazu

Menu-san, no rather because of her sudden confession, it is Merufina?

After I recovered from the shock, we headed towards the nearby town. While on the move I was told the rough sequence of events happening before the transfer.

It would appear I died in an accident before coming to this world. This accident was caused by a blunder of god (no, not Merufina).

This god requested a special treatment for me from Merufina whose responsibility was governing over reincarnation.

Such cases happened in the past before too, according to Merufina.

After all God makes mistakes, too.

"Surprisingly there also are many irresponsible Gods. I am diligent though, ok?" (Merufina)

Originally Merufina was an angel serving god, she remarked in my mind.

As a reward for meritorious service for many years, she was promoted to guarding deity ruling over reincarnation in the (T/N: heavenly) division of this world.

In comparison to other gods, she was a young god who just started out.

Oh well, that is, if you believe Merufina's words on the matter.

As I uttered my complaints while interacting with Merufina, she also mentioned her innermost thoughts.

"Right after choosing the skill you approached me about signing a contract with you desu~.

You fell in love with me and begged me to accompany you! For nearly an hour you coaxed me into doing that for you.

As I was handling that administrative position for several hundreds of years, I felt a little bored and thus I accepted that plea of yours." (Merufina)

... Though I couldn't recall it at all, it would seem I fell in love with Merufina at first sight.

At the moment I was only able to hear Merufina's voice but I guessed she was suitable being a goddess previously.

"Occasionally it is necessary for a goddess to get some rest desu~.

In other words, paid holiday desu~.

Since I pushed the work onto my follower, it is alright.

For several centuries now I have had no break. If I don't recharge soon, I will break." (Merufina)

Follower, eh? ... You were treating my transfer as a chance to go on a vacation ?!

In that case return my memories already, will you?

"Didn't you decide to erase your memories before you were transferred? The increased skill points serve as sufficient compensation for your lost memories.

You were informed about this." (Merufina)

What should I say to the person I fell in love with?

The memory of falling in love is gone after all.

"Even if you lost your memories, you can just fall in love with me again! What sweet words you used before.

Because it was so straight forward, my heart went kyun~ and even though it was a mistake I permitted it.

Favorability level +1, desu~.

Congratulations!" (Merufina)

Uoo~ ... Please stop it already at this point.

Even if don't remember, I feel like I don't want to know about my black past ... Still what a blunder, for Merufina to suit my taste in women so much, huh?

With this much said, I want to actually see Merufina now.

"Since we are already contracted with each other ... can I summon you now?" (Kelvin)

"It currently is impossible. The MP required for materialization is severely lacking." (Merufina) (T/N: Tough luck there is no red star in the sky, huh? ^^)

That surely took the wind out of my sails.

Current objective: Raise the level far enough to summon Merufina!

"I am looking forward to your growth and new confession of love" (Merufina)

"There will be no confessions." (Kelvin)

While chatting the town cam into view.

"This town is our destination, Pazu, desu~." (Merufina)

It seemed to be a reasonably large town. It was surrounded by a stone wall with the houses being within the wall.

The town scape, which differed guite a lot from modern Japan, made my heart flutter.

By the way, my current appearance is the same as common travelers in this world.

Thus I don't think I will stand out specifically.

There were gateways into the town on both sides, east and west.

Approaching the gatekeepers I was about to get in contact with the first human beings from this world.

Oh, a gatekeeper seems to have noticed me.

"Yaa~ .. Are you an adventurer? Sorry, but could you show me your guild card or identification papers?" (Gatekeeper)

"Well, I come from a small village in the hicks. I have no identification papers." (Kelvin)

As Merufina had briefed me earlier I dealt with him in such way.

There were a lot of people in this world, who didn't possess identification papers.

Hence those papers were issued at the gate of big towns like this.

Though it cost a bit money, there was no problem as Merufina held onto some before transferring.

Even though she gave up her job, this was a task even a child could do.

"As I said before, I'm a diligent person desu~." (Merufina)

After finishing the business with the identification papers, I headed to the next destination; the adventurer's guild.

~ At first I was doubtful, but now I am brimming with the motivation to fully enjoy this fantasy world. ~

## Black Summoner – Chapter 3[by Shasu]

### Chapter 3 – Adventurer's guild

I arrived at the adventurer's guild. The building housing was guite imposing.

Well then, I guess I should have a look inside!

What's this strange tension? (Merufina)

"I can't explain it properly, but my excitement has increased." (Kelvin)

When I entered, the first thing I saw was the reception counter.

The Misses (musume-tachi) who worked as guild receptionists were dealing with adventurers. However there was no cute young woman among them.

To the side of the counter there was a bar. And despite it being daytime there already was a person drinking sake.

It was a typical guild right out of a RPG. It was just as I imagined and that made me happy. I thought it would only be muscular middle-aged man (ossan-tachi) but there were quite a few young woman and man, too.

I lined up at the gueue for the counter and waited a little while. My turn came around.

"Hello! What sort of business do you have?" (Receptionist)

It was a sweet girl with light brown braided hair who greeted me in an energetic voice. Energetic girls sure are nice~.

"I want to register as an adventurer." (Kelvin)

"Registration it is, I understand. Then, please fill out this form here. Do you need someone else to write it for you?" (Receptionist)

"No, it's alright." (Kelvin)

Language comprehension, that's what enabled me to write and read the words here and was acquired when I was transferred to this world.

It was thanks to Merufina-sama-sama.1

Only name and occupation are required to be filled out, huh?

It was fairly simple.

Name is Kelvin and occupation is Green Magician ... duh

"Kelvin it is. Please wait a moment." (Receptionist)

There is a reason why I set the occupation as Green Magician.

Summoner was a class of an extremely rare degree in this world.

There was an occupation with a similar ability though, Beastmaster.

This one didn't use summoning magic but used a method of taming monsters and training them into pets. There is no MP used and it's possible to have the trained monster serve you at all times. By increasing the skill rank you could tame more pets, it seems. In other words, the same as a summoner.

The merit of a summoner is to not being limited to only monsters as you can likewise possess humans, elves and golems who are valid as an inorganic creature, too. Furthermore, there was status up, communication with your followers and the possibility to summon them wherever you like as long as it is in range of your magic. As compensation for using part of your MP, the reward was large.

Becoming such a summoner was restricted to very few people. Most likely one person per nation. As soon as they are discovered they are targeted by the higher-ups of a nation.

To me, who wanted to freely enjoy this fantasy world, such a thing would be an obstacle. Thus I wanted to conceal my summoner class as much as possible.

"I'm sorry to have you kept waiting. This will serve as proof of guild membership." (Receptionist)

She handed me the guild certification.

It was a blue card with wings drawn on it. There was an "F" written atop of it.

"Let me explain the simple guild system next." (Receptionist)

Going by her explanation, adventurers are split into seven ranks.

She showed a board.

\_\_\_\_\_

Rank F (Beginner) < - Kelvin

Rank E (Novice)

Rank D (Amateur)

Rank C (Advanced)

Rank B (Expert)

Rank A (Monster) < - Shasu

Rank S (Godlike) 2

My name is written down in lovely characters next to my rank.

Un, that's easy to understand.

"As Kelvin-san has just registered, you start as an F-Rank. You can accept a request at any area that has a guild. Requests are split by ranks and posted on a bulletin board for all adventurers to see." (Receptionist)

"In other words, I can only accept F-Rank requests right now?" (Kelvin)

"It is possible to accept requests that are one rank above your own. However, please be warned that you have to pay the penalty for contract breach in case you fail a request." (Receptionist)

Uh huh, that means I can't recklessly challenge higher ranking requests.

"If you succeed in completing requests 10 times your adventurer rank will rise. Even if you complete higher ranking requests, the number required for a rank up remains the same. However, please be careful as from C-Rank onward there will be examinations for raising your rank." (Receptionist)

"Roger that." (Kelvin)

"There are 4 kinds of requests: Subjugation, Escort, Harvest and Special. For subjugation requests, please don't forget to bring a part of the targets body as proof that you defeated it." (Receptionist)

Mu~, sounds like proof is necessary.

With this excessive hunting is improbable as I won't be able to hold all the proofs.

"Is there a reasonable request for a beginner?" (Kelvin)

"Well, let's see. I recommend these." (Receptionist)

Subjugation of 3 x blue slimes.

Harvesting of 5 x medical herbs.

Search for pet cat (Special request)

Those were the basic run-downs of the requests.

That means special requests didn't belong to any other request type, huh?

Un, so we were thinking the same, huh?

I want to try out the summoning magic soon, too.

Of course, somewhere where it doesn't attract public notice.

"I would like to accept the subjugation request of the blue slimes." (Kelvin)

"I understand. Here you go." (Receptionist)

After receiving the request formally, I left the adventurer's guild.

A little while later I heard that she (the receptionist) is called Angie. I will be often taken care of by her from now on.

Now then, next would be preparing my equipment. As I have no extra money to spare currently, it will be limited to weapons and recovery items.

<sup>®</sup>A wood rod it is. Although it has no physical attack power, there is a weak magic attack boost dwelling within. It will likely help you with your magic. <sup>®</sup> (Merufina)

Most of my money was spent on this.

### **Translation Notes:**

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Yea, twice to increase the gratitude I guess.

 $<sup>^2</sup>$  Translation would be inhuman, but with such a fantasy world  $\dots$  more like not measurable by any scale. But that is

hard to put in one word, so it had to be of course...

 $<sup>^3</sup>$  She calls him "anata-sama." You could also translate it as "darling" but since she uses keigo and gives off a meek flair, I opted for master.

# Black Summoner - Chapter 4[by Shasu]

## **Chapter 4 – Contract**

I will follow the lead of various other translators and change [Eye of Appraisal] to [Eyes of Identification]. Since this novel features a system very close to RPG games it only makes sense to use proper gamer terms, I think.

Sound Effects (sfx) will be in enclosed in asterisks \*pyon\*.

The stats in the status window were abbreviated as you usually see it done in games.

Now then, after leaving the town I arrived at a plain before long.

Walking on the road next to the forest with its boisterous sounds of nature, I was lucky to not encounter any monsters on the way. The distance wasn't far either.

"I was told they should appear around here ..." (Kelvin)

Surveying the area there were no blue slimes in the vicinity.

After walking for a little while searching for them, I finally saw something resembling a blue shape in front.

It's a blue slime. Master, please use [Eyes of Identification] to examine it. (Merufina)

Just as I was told by Merufina, I invoked [Eyes of Identification].

Before I could understand how it was supposed to work, I already was under the influence of the invocation.

It feels almost like moving one's body, huh?

Owning the skill seems to make the invocation fairly simple.

Blue Slime – 0 years old – No race – Blue Slime

Level: 1

Title: None

HP: 5/5

MP: 0/0

STR: 1

STA: 1

AGI: 2

MATK: 1

LUK: 2

Skill: Stun resistance

Skill points: 0

This is [Eyes of Identification]?

It's able to read the entire status of the target.

"[Eyes of Identification] doesn't only work on living things. It also works on unidentified objects. Your [Eyes of Identification] is grade S. As long as the target is less than 100 levels above you, it is possible to identify it. (Merufina)

It should work on the majority of targets then, huh? ... Wait, I was able to see Merufinas status although it shouldn't be possible to display it.

In other words, does the level of Merufina surpasses mine by over 100?

Tentatively speaking, I am a goddess after all. (Merufina)

For the sake of summoning you, just how much MP will be consumed ... nevermind, the story strayed off.

First the blue slime in front.

I slowly approached the blue slime.

First of all, to succeed in forming a contract I need the other parties agreement.

Should I talk to the slime to get its agreement? (T/N: LOL)

In case of monsters who don't understand words, you have to weaken it considerably without defeating it though. If you invoke the contract then, it will agree to it. It's a fellow you want to befriend by using strength. (Merufina)

Merufina appeared to have an abundant gamer's knowledge, too.

It seems I would finish it off if I used magic, so I had to use the wood rod to fight it.

"Tou!" (Kelvin)

Putting a fair amount of strength into it, I attacked the blue slime.

The slime was blown back by a few meters while rolling around \*poyon poyon\*

I invoked [Eyes of Identification].

Remaining HP: 3. Do you wish to form a contract? (System)

I held up my hand towards the slime as arranged by the system in order to form a contract.

"Uo~ ... It feels like something is coming out of its body covering it in a mist. Is this alright?" (Kelvin)

Regardless whether the formation of a contract is successful or not, half of the remaining MP will be spent on the attempt. That's the effect of spending a large amount of mana. (Merufina)

"Please tell me that earlier ... Oh well, okay. Is the contract formation successful?" (Kelvin)

Looking at the blue slime, it started to gradually to glow in a white light.

Bright.

Congratulations. The contract is established. (Merufina)

"Is it done with this?" (Kelvin)

The monster you contracted this time has no name yet. How about giving it a name, Master? 
(Merufina)

Fumu, name, huh?

My naming sense is on fire and so it will end up sounding chuuni-like. 1

Should I play it safe here?

No, it's no problem as this a fantasy world.

"Alright, from today onwards you shall be called Clotho 2. Please take care of me from now on!" (Kelvin)

Clotho jumps up while trembling \*purupuru\* .

And then it changed into light particles which were absorbed into me.

That fellow became a magic body, huh?

According to what Merufina told me before, with this Clotho should have been absorbed into my mana.

"Oi Clotho, can you hear me?" (Kelvin)

Although I can't hear Clotho's words, its feelings are directly transmitted to me.

Is it pleased with only this?

"Mutual understanding is possible without having to use words as a means of communication. As a fellow follower I have to say this method gives me peace of mind though. (Merufina)

Ah, Clotho is slightly scared.

You don't have to be afraid of Merufina.

For the time being I should name this as follower's network (T/N: Blog!).

It allows virtually instant conversation and it looks to me that it will be useful in battle.

"The next is summoning. As I used half my MP earlier for the contract, the remaining MP is 10. Will that be sufficient?" (Kelvin)

For a slime of this level it will be fine. However in regards to understanding the summoning skill: Please be careful of the forceful contract cancellation in case the followers HP drops to 0 and it dies. (Merufina)

In this world it had been arranged that <code>"HP</code> reduced to zero = death <code>"...</code> .

Naturally there is no such thing as revival in the church after death as it is common in games.

Clotho is an important friend who will accompany me from now on.

I will make sure to not make a blunder and avoid such a thing to happen.

<sup>©</sup>As long as so much as 1 HP remains, it is possible to cancel the summons and return the follower back into your mana. HP and MP will be recovered gradually over time, if it returns to be a magic body. Please make sure to apply this rule wisely. <sup>©</sup> (Merufina)

\*Funfun\* Very educational.

Well then, now that I have received Merufina-sensei's authorization, I shall invoke the summoning.

Ah, right. I don't know yet how far my magic range goes. Let's go with summoning right before the eyes then.

Just as the thought crossed my mind, the magic square appeared instantly and in the next instant Clotho was within it.

It seems that summoning is carried out in a fairly high speed.

"First objective of testing achieved. Next up, the subjugation request." (Kelvin)

Making Clotho murder its own family ... Master, you are quite the savage. [ (Merufina)

"Gufu" (Kelvin)

When I was writhing in agony over my lacking discretion, Clotho transmitted its feelings by jumping about.

"Because the slime family grows by the strong absorbing the weak it is alright, huh? Clotho, you don't have to force yourself." (Kelvin)

Clotho showed its eagerness with his trembling body.

No, there's no problem if Clotho is fine with it.

"As for absorbing the defeated opponent, that would be a problem. I have to dismantle the slimes and collect the cores as proof for the subjugation request this time." (Kelvin)

However it should be okay for Clotho to absorb a part of the opponent.

I am a bit anxious about the remaining MP. I want to try out magic a bit, too.

We found a target.

#### **Translation Notes**

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> chuuninbyou (in short: chuuni) ... well for those who don't know that term yet. Some weird delusional sickness of Japanese middle school students thinking they are some kind of super heroes and such.

 $<sup>^2</sup>$   $^2$   $^2$   $^2$  . Kroto would be the name I guess? If someone knows anything better, please feel free to share. I suspect it has some weird reference to a game/manga/anime/novel too. Changed it to Clotho now, sounds cuter any way and fixed the gender to neutral (for now).  $^{\wedge}$ 

# Black Summoner – Chapter 5[by Shasu]

## Chapter 5 – Level up

The new follower Clotho was next to me, tagging along on the search for blue slimes. After a short while we discovered 2 blue slimes.

"Let's test the green magic to assess it. Because I will attack one of the slimes with magic, I will leave the other one to you, Clotho. Please show me the way you fight." (Kelvin)

Clotho nods. \*koku koku\*

Due to the decreased mana supply, I immediately applied reinforcement on myself as to not be defeated by the approaching common blue slime.

Concerning green magic, I received several rudimentary instructions from Merufina.

After the contract with Clotho and its summoning, my MP took a heavy blow leaving me with only a part of it remaining. However I still have some recovery items.

Therefore I should be able to deal with a slime as opponent some way or the other.

"Air Blade Wind!" (Kelvin)

Grade F green magic [Air Blade Wind]

Small air blades are generated. It is a magic that attacks the target.

Although the attack power is low, it's a low-cost and invisible attack that can be fired. Nice usability.

The wind tears apart the blue slime consigning it to oblivion in one blow.

"Clotho, go!" (Kelvin)

Clotho begins to run at great speeds challenging the blue slime with a charge.

This charge blew off the opponent and finished it off.

Its speed was totally different to the time before the contract was made. Most likely that was because of the Grade S summoning. The gap caused by the status up was huge as well.

Because of the Grade S summoning all statuses are increased by +100. (Merufina)

Wha?! Additional 100!?

I confirmed Clotho's status with [Eyes of Identification].

Clotho – 0 years old – No race – Blue Slime

Level: 1

Title: None

HP: 105/105 <+100>

MP: 100/100 <+100>

STR: 101 <+100>

STA: 101 <+100>

AGI: 102 <+100>

MATK: 101 <+100>

LUK: 102 <+100>

Skill: Stun resistance

Buffs<sup>1</sup>: Summoning Technique / Mana Enhancement (Grade S)

Skill points: 0

That's too powerful ... So that's why nations value summoners so highly.

Just a slime follower of a level 1 summoner and it's already this powerful.

An immediate asset if used in the army.

 $^{\parallel}$ Just a small correction: The only one possessing a Grade S summoning skill is you, master. The other rabble is at the most Grade B or C. Their status up is approximately +10 ∼ +20. They are not able to turn a slime follower into an immediate asset.  $_{\parallel}$  (Merufina)

Are you serious? It's no less than a splendid cheat to possess such skill at level 1.

Moreover, isn't it the first time you praised me, Merufina? I'm a little bit happy.

After a short time, when Clotho had easily defeated third blue slimes, a fanfare resounded.

Is it that!? That default pattern !?

Before my eyes the status screen appeared.

Level up! Level 1 => Level 2

Kelvin – 23 years old – Human – Summoner

Level: 2

Title: None

HP: 20/20 <+10>

MP: 23/35 <+20>

STR: 3 <+2>

STA: 3 <+2>

AGI: 9 <+6>

MATK: 15 <+10>

LUK: 12 <+8>

Skill: Summoning < Grade S> Open Slots: 8

Green Magic < Grade F>

Eye of Appraisal <Grade S>

Growth rate x2

Skill points x2

Experience sharing

Skill points: 100

Oh, thanks to the passive skills the growth is remarkable.

It is very nice in regards to the expected increase of mana consumption.

I received 100 skill points, too.

Please change from the status screen to the skill entries. By using the skill points, another new skill can be obtained. (Merufina)

"By the way, does the general public of this world know about the status screen? The situation of a level up should occur occasionally." (Kelvin)

It is known. The method is different though. One silently prays to God for displaying the status screen. That way one is able to display their own status, acquire skills and manage parties by themselves. However, the status screen of others cannot be seen. (Merufina)

In order to view the status of others, [Eyes of Identification] was necessary.

All things considered, you could confidently say that this world was quite permeated with a game-like mechanism.

Well, I don't think this state of affairs is doubted, though, since it is like that since birth.

"Well then, I will open the skill entries."

I opened the skill entries within the status screen.

The screen is full of skills with their name and effects. The required points to obtain a specific skill are listed as well. All together it was who-knows-how-many.

Not all skills are displayed yet. There also are skills which require certain achievements to unlock them. 
(Merufina)

"I was able to get the summoning skill normally." (Kelvin)

That was a special exception and is usually not possible. That was, so to speak, a bonus available in the skill entries before transferring to this world. (Merufina)

"Then, there is no such bonus in this world available as well? Oh well, it can't be helped." (Kelvin)

While skimming through the skill entries, I let Clotho guard the vicinity.

"... Say, isn't the amount of spendable skill points too low? After all, Grade F skills cost 10 points." (Kelvin)

<sup>□</sup>By nature skill points represent the point values of the abilities. By increasing the level you obtain (T/N: ability) growth points. Although that value differs for each person, typically the point values of the abilities are 50 with growth points at 5. □ (Merufina)

"Oi, my growth points are 100. Even taking into account the doubled skill point gain, this number is weird." (Kelvin)

Incidentally the point values of the abilities were derived before the transfer. Even though there is a margin caused by the skills, generally the required points are as follows: Grade F: 10, Grade E: 20, Grade D: 40, Grade C: 80, Grade B: 160, Grade A: 320 and Grade S: 640. Because it is necessary to start from the lowest Grade when acquiring a skill, Grade S requires in total 1270 points. (Merufina)

"... Even if a common person reaches level 100, they can only get one skill up to Grade B at the most." (Kelvin)

"... That's how it is. (Merufina)

"... Even though I have two Grade S skills at level 1." (Kelvin)

Look, it's in exchange for your memories. (Merufina)

Now, that's the very definition of me piling up a cheat on a cheat.

All the other-worlders in this world would believe this to be a bug.

However, I don't know if there are any.

To the bitter end, that is the situation of a common person. Among them there are some feared as inhumane or devil kings, too. (Merufina)

I won't worry about it.

The difference in the raised basic statuses is more precious compared to the situation with the skills.

As long as I don't do anything strange, I won't stand out neither.

For now, let's return to slowly checking the available skills.

While issuing instructions to Clotho, I face the remainder of the subjugation request.

#### **Translation Notes**

<sup>1</sup> Translation would be "Support/Auxiliary Effects" but well, in game terms that would be "Buffs," thus I will go with that. ^^

## Black Summoner – Chapter 6[by Shasu]

### Chapter 6 - Skill

The blue slime subjugation finished without any problems.

The summoned Clotho had been recalled.

After receiving the reward from the guild, I went to search for an inn to stay at for today.

"That's the inn Angie-san mentioned, huh?" (Kelvin)

Angie had recommended an inn and taught me the necessary information.

"How affectionate of her to consider the pursue of a newcomer adventurer, Angie's highly recommended inn! Apparently, that is. (Merufina)

"'Singing spirits.' No doubt, it's here. Let's go inside." (Kelvin)

Opening the door, I was greeted by an oba-san with a large build standing at the counter.

The landlady, huh?

"Oops, a guest? Welcome to 'Singing Spirits'!" (oba-san)

"Umm, I would like to stay for one night." (Kelvin)

"If it suits you, please stay the next as well. I would be glad. Atasha Clare 2, nice to meet you." (Clare)

"I am Kelvin. Apparently the food here is very delicious. It is a pleasure from now on." (Kelvin)

"Hahaha, I have to put all my skills into the cooking today then!" (Clare)

After paying the lodging expenses, Clare-san guided me to my room.

I was briefly told the time for dinner in this inn.

Fuu~, finally I can relax a bit.

"Although I had anticipated it, there is no bath ..." (Kelvin)

Royalty has bathrooms in their castle, the noble's mansions often don't have one either though. Commoners normally bathe in cold water or boil some water to use it to wipe their bodies. (Merufina)

"For Japanese people to not have a bath in their livelihood is severe! ... One day I will live in a house with a bathroom." (Kelvin)

As I was burning with ambition towards my new objective, I opened the skill entries from the status screen.

While scrolling through the entries, I was looking for the intended skill.

"... There!" (Kelvin)

Hide (Grade F) – Required Skill Points: 10

Up to Grade F [Eyes of Identification] can be prevented.

Up to Grade F [Detection] can be prevented.

Objects can be hidden.

Acquiring this skill ought to be the highest priority in order to hide my status information.

After listening to Merufina's explanation before, it is obvious that the degree of difficulty for the skills I possess is unusual.

If it became known that I possess such skills at Level 2, I would be regarded as totally suspicious.

Therefore I will raise [Hide] up to Grade D.

Currently I have excess war potential on the battlefield.

"With this the countermeasure against [Eyes of Identification] is OK for the moment. Before long I want to raise it up to Grade B if possible, but ..." (Kelvin)

Also, for the sake of this, I intend to focus on doing subjugation requests starting tomorrow.

I want to raise my cooperation proficiency with Clotho, too.

Oh, yes! By the way, this afternoon Clotho raised its level by defeating 5 blue slimes as well.

10 growth points were earned.

What wonderful superiority, isn't it? With those 10 points Clotho can purchase quite a few varied skills.

Absorb (Grade F) – Required Skill Points: 10

A portion of mana will be absorbed and converted into energy.

Also effective when magic attacks are used.

Depending on the skill rank, the absorption power will be raised.

A quite interesting skill.

The absorbed energy can also be used to restore (T/N: heal) oneself. Furthermore it can also be used for attacking.

If the skill rank rises, it might be possible to completely nullify magic.

From now on Clotho will have to keep working hard, too.

"However, today's fights went beyond easy. Neither Clotho nor me received any damage." (Kelvin)

Blue slimes are monsters that even beginner adventurers can safely hunt. To lose with such power, on the

contrary, would be embarrassing. Some specimen can surpass the standard level and become high level. It is also possible for some to evolve into a different species. Unpreparedness is one's greatest enemy. (Merufina)

"Evolution? Monsters can raise their level and evolve?" (Kelvin)

"The level is not the absolute condition in this case. The surrounding environment, the preferred food and further various conditions. Particularly, Clotho's race, the slimes, got a diverse evolution tree. I am also looking forward to what my evolution will be like. (Merufina)

I don't understand Merufina any more. How can she look forward so much to the time of evolution.

"Hee~, Clotho might sooner or later evolve, too. I am anticipating it, Clotho." (Kelvin)

Clotho seems to be in high spirits.

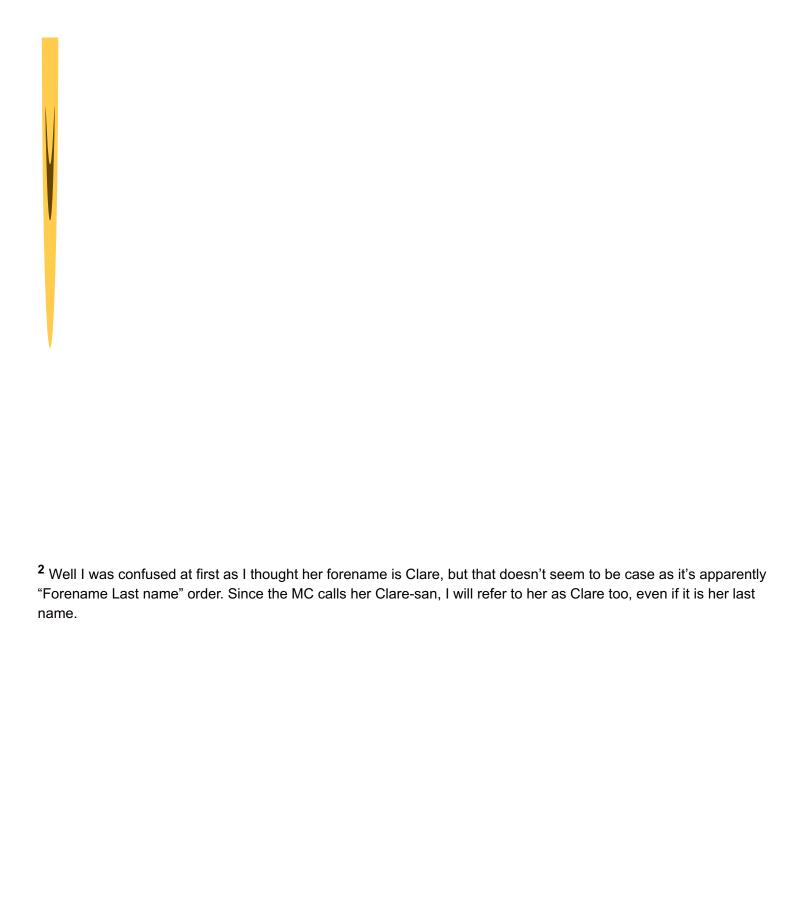
Well then, for the time being I should go and get a meal.

Since I forgot to eat anything as I was engrossed in battle during lunch time.

I suppose that this will be the first meal I enjoy in this alternate world.

#### **Translation Notes**

<sup>1</sup> 精霊歌亭 .. "seirei uta tei" .. Well aforementioned name is my take on it. In case I am wrong, feel free to tell me.



# Black Summoner – Chapter 7[by Shasu]

### **Chapter 7 – Rookie Crusher**

Merely one week has passed since I came to this world.

If someone asked me what I was doing in that time span, the answer would be subjugation & subjugation.

The next day after the blue slime subjugation, I accepted yet another Rank F subjugation request. Since the request was far too easy I simply breezed through it.

From then on I only accepted Rank E subjugation requests.

"Congratulations, Kelvin-san! By successfully completing this request, your adventurer rank has risen to Rank E!" (Angie)

Angie gave her blessing.

In all honesty, there was no sense of accomplishment though.

The subjugation target monsters for Rank E were Orcs, Kobolds and their likes. Basically monsters priding themselves in group tactics trying to crush their opponents with numbers.

However they weren't overly intelligent after all.

For the [Status Up] Clotho and me they were no enemies due to our mutual understanding.

"At the time while processing the Rank E request, I was wondering how it would work out for you. Kelvin-san hasn't formed a party after all ~mon<sup>1</sup> " (Angie)

I can't join one even if I want to.

In the case I joined a party, my summoner class would immediately be exposed.

But, even though I can't join one, I got a reliable partner anyway.

<sup>©</sup> A follower who was materialized by casting [Summon] will automatically be added to your party, Master. Substantially they always are part of your party though. (Merufina)

Substantially, huh?

Looking at it from the view of other guys, an adventurer group consisting of only one rookie magician was finishing requests one rank above their own one after the other. For that reason .... it was quite conspicuous.

Did you plan to act while not standing out? (Merufina)

It is tedious.

Forgive me.

While talking to Merufina within my mind, Angie-san leaned across the counter and drew close to me.

Too close!

"Kelvin-san, did you serve in any country as court magician? For a rookie-san you are far too strong." (Angie)

"Eh, eto, I cannot disclose any details. I'm sorry." (Kelvin)

"Ah, no, I am sorry as well! It is strictly forbidden to inquire about such matters from adventurers, you know ..." (Angie)

Please, forgive me for making up such a thing.

I apologized once more within my mind.

"But please be careful. Because it is Kelvin-san, you want to receive a Rank D request next, isn't that right?" (Angie)

"Yes, that was my intention." (Kelvin)

If I tell a lie while receiving a request, it will also be exposed. 2

Therefore I replied honestly here.

"If I think it is really dangerous, I will run away. I am confident in my escape skills." (Kelvin)

"Please properly prepare your equipment at least! You haven't changed your equipment for a week, have you, Kelvin-san?!" (Angie)

Oh, now that she mentioned it, I haven't bought anything new.

Excessive pride is no good either.

I can gradually change my equipment with the reward money I have received so far.

"Hahaha, I understand. I will get some brand new equipment ... that being said, I would like to receive a Rank D request now, please." (Kelvin)

"Mu~, did you really understand it? Eeto, Rank D request, it is ..." (Angie)

While Angie was confirming the request, a man standing close by called out to me.

"Talking about Rank D, how about a Black Soulknight 3 subjugation?" (-)

"Black Soulknight?" (Kelvin)

"Ca-Cashel-san (T/N: >> Kasheru <<), you are back already ...!" (Angie)

By the way, who is this guy? Although I have turned up at the guild several times already, I never saw this guy.

Going by the impression of his appearance, he is a blond-haired ikemen with a refreshing air around him. Yet I somehow sense an unpleasant aura emitting from him.

"Yaa, Angie-chan, I'm back.4 I just got back now." (Cashel)

"... Thanks for your hard work. How did it go with your request?" (Angie)

"Of course, safely resolved. It was a slightly tough fight in the lizardmen's den though. Hahaha." (Cashel)

Although Angie had a smile plastered across her whole face, her expression was cramped.

Somehow the mood of the surrounding adventurers became gloomy as well.

"By the way, the buddy over there, didn't you raise to Rank E just now? Congratulations! Your adventurer-senpai is happy for you!" (Cashel)

"Eeto, who are you?" (Kelvin)

"Otto, I haven't introduced myself yet. I am Cashel. A Rank D adventurer." (Cashel)

He was a man acting out a drama in every little way.

The surrounding adventurers started to whispering among themselves. I tried to listen in a bit.

The adventurers, who drank inside the bar, talked in low voices.

There ought to be Rank D adventurers among them.

As they weren't meddling in this situation although they had the same rank, it seems the things they said were true.

"My party has talked about subjugating Black Soulknights next. Do you want to come with us? Judging by your appearance, Rank E requests are starting to be no challenge for you any more." (Cashel)

"P-PI-Please wait! Certainly that request is Rank D, but those Black Soulknights are a lot stronger than the others! Most likely they are an evolved subspecies. That request is far too dangerous for Kelvin-san!" (Angie)

"Hahaha, Angie-chan, it's all right. Considering what you talked about a while ago, he cleared the Rank E request by himself, isn't that so? If he cooperates with us, it will be no problem at all." (Cashel)

"That is ..." (Angie)

Angie ended up holding her tongue back.

"Thanks for the offer, but I won't join your party. There would be no gain in forming a party with me either." (Kelvin)

"You don't have to hold back. You can consider this as a part of life experience, too." (Cashel)

This guy, he is quite persistent.

I don't have any interest in him coming over here.

Incidentally, Angie had stopped interfering not too long ago. Seeing this opportunity, I will use [Eyes of Identification] to see just how dangerous this Cashel guy really is.

Cashel – 25 years old – Human – Magic Swordsman

Level: 34

Title: Murderer

HP: 315/315

MP: 104/104

STR: 156 <+20>

STA: 131

AGI: 126

MATK: 102

LUK: 89

Skill: Sword Mastery (Grade B)

Herculean Strength (Grade E)

White Magic (Grade E)

Spy (Grade E)

Hide (Grade F)

Art of Conversation (Grade E)

Skill points: 0

The status level can't be compared to Clotho.

He possesses some disturbing skills as well. And above all else, that title ... However it is extremely unlikely for Cashel to be caught, too.

He made me his target quite obviously.

That's right, we will settle it here.

"That's so, isn't it? Well, how about a match then?" (Kelvin)

"Match?" (Cashel)

"Yes, how about a match who will defeat that monster Black Soulknight, we talked about earlier, first? Of course I will challenge it solo." (Kelvin)

"Oi oi, it isn't an enemy you can defeat by yourself. As planned I will receive the request and go with my party, is that fine with you?" (Cashel)

"I don't mind." (Kelvin)

Am I not walking into the trap that guy set up for me this way?

Cashel is completely aiming for me. Probably he will attack me while I am fighting that Black Soulknight. Or he might attack me while on the journey to the destination, I guess.

I don't know whether it is because of his pleasure in murdering or to snatch the reward, he is a worthy opponent either way.

More than anything else, I want to show the results of my leveling and training.

Besides, I am quite sure that I want to try it.

Master, this way of thinking is peculiar to battle maniacs. (Merufina)

Shut up.

"Fufu, you seem to be full of yourself. I am fine with the match." (Cashel)

"Then let's begin the match. Angie-san, the request, please." (Kelvin)

"K-Ke-Kelvin-san ..." (Angie)

Angie-san, who had turned her sight this way, had a facial expression that seemed to break out into tears any time soon. However I couldn't afford to pull back here.

Let's just say that I am finally allowed to test my own strength.

### **Translation Notes**

- <sup>1</sup> Not sure yet if it is one of those special kinds of sentence endings in Japanese or if it should be translated by its meaning. I am leaving it as such for now.
- <sup>2</sup> Don't remember it, but I think it might be one of the adventurer rules in regards to requests.
- <sup>3</sup> 黒霊騎士 ... Kuro rei kishi ... for those wondering about it.
- <sup>4</sup> Tadaima ... well, usually known as "I'm home."

## Black Summoner – Chapter 9[by Shasu]

## **Chapter 9 – Old Castle of Evil Spirits**

After receiving the request, Kelvin left the guild and went towards the store in order to get new weapons and armor.

As he had saved up a few funds from doing Rank E requests as is, it ended up this way. He wanted to keep his promise to Angie-san.

He sold the wood rod and instead got a new green wand. The same happened to his old armor, he replaced his travelers equipment with a magic robe.

His new wand had a good affinity with green magic, so he anticipated to receive a magic boost from it.

"For the time being I am paying attention to the three guys with [Presence Perception]. But it's strange that they didn't start it inside the town." (Kelvin)

Because there are too many risks involved, you know. I think they will try to attack us in the dungeon. [ (Merufina)

[Presence Perception] is a skill that lets me vaguely feel the presence of living things in my direct surroundings.

However, if you have once identified and remembered someone's signature, it became also possible to track their whereabouts and be aware of their situation, if you paid attention to it.

Acquiring this skill is a good countermeasure against [Spy]. It was an unexpected gain.

I had been aware of the fact that his comrades were in the adventurer's bar beforehand.

After all I had checked the statuses of every adventurer in there using my [Eyes of Identification] in advance.

In the case it was a dangerous person I remembered their status and face in order to work out a plan for countermeasures if necessary.

Among those there were some especially dangerous individuals. Those guys were Gimul and Raji, who drank sake everyday in the bar.

Both, their levels and statuses, were far superior to the other adventurers.

And, the deciding factor was that both had the same kind of title as in Cashel's case.

Gimul's was Villain and Raji's was Multicide. 1

Because those two were everyday sitting together gulping down sake, I was looking out for them even if it was something unpleasant to do.

Incidentally, when Cashel came calling out to us, those two were the quickest to notice it. (Merufina)

"Ah, especially Gimul, because he has Grade C [Eyes of Identification]. It's a good thing that I raised [Hide] early on." (Kelvin)

At the time I finished the request on the first day, I was guite intent on obtaining that skill.

If I had been just a bit slower, it might have lead to a serious disadvantage now.

However, I didn't expect another guy who had [Eyes of Identification] besides me to join in either.

It was a riddle why he had stayed idle without saying anything.

Even if he had such a title, wouldn't it have been in vain to try having him arrested unless he was caught redhanded?

"Looking at the extent of their statuses, it feels like Raji is a combat professional while Gimul's duty is to supports with reconnaissance." (Kelvin)

Gimul - 19 years old - Human - Thief

Level: 27

Title: Villain

**HP**: 92/92

**MP**: 36/36

**STR**: 84

**STA**: 81

**AGI**: 132

**MATK**: 30

**LUK**: 29

Skills:

Throwing (Grade E)

Eyes of Identification (Grade C)

Hide Detection (Grade C)

Skill points: 6

Raji – 33 years old – Human – Berserker

Level: 36

Title: Multicide

**HP**: 370/370

**MP**: 0/0

**STR**: 230 <+40>

STA: 169 <+40> **AGI**: 37 **MATK**: 37 **LUK**: 51 Skills: Martial Arts (Grade C) Herculean Strength (Grade D) Iron Wall (Grade D) Natural Recovery (Grade F) Skill points: 2 I see ... at any rate, let's head towards the Old Castle of Evil Spirits. It seems those three won't take any action until I start to make my move. It's not a situation where waiting for a long time will resolve it with a victory. Traveling north across the forest where I woke up for the first time in this world, the Old Castle of Evil Spirits was a short walk ahead following an animal trail. Just a little while ago this Rank D dungeon was an activity point for adventurers who had the necessary skills. Since the Black Soulknight appeared its popularity disappeared over night. For that reason, I am the only person at this dungeon right now. It seems Cashel's party was still traveling within the forest. "Be that as it may, not a single monster with the undead attribute came out ..." (Kelvin) I complain while using [Wind] to fly up. Isn't that an attribute you are weak against, Master? (Merufina) "I don't like to look at those things." (Kelvin) In this dungeon there were many monsters such as zombies and spirits. Their typical appearance wasn't very good

to look at.

Mainly it was a matter of emotions though.

It's not as bad that I am trembling, but disgusting things remain disgusting.

Maa, as I advance I will get used to this feeling, too, and it will fade away.

Because I am also able to destroy them by myself, Clotho's turn hasn't come up yet.

Currently it was on standby within me.

Incidentally, after defeating several tens of zombies, I arrived before a huge door.

"... I don't want to enter." (Kelvin)

I felt a powerful presence behind that huge door in front of me.

"Cashel's party ... did they enter this dungeon just now? If they follow the path where I just cleared all monsters, they will arrive here in about 5 minutes." (Kelvin)

Their strategy is to attack Master in a pincer attack while Master is fighting the Black Soulknight? (Merufina)

Surveying the vicinity a bit, Kelvin pondered.

In front of the huge door there was a medium-sized room. Behind him there was nothing but the passageway he used to arrive here.

"Alright, let's begin the preliminary arrangements." (Kelvin)

#### **Translation Notes**

<sup>1</sup> The original would be someone who slaughtered masses of people/ someone doing atrocities. Well I opted against



Mass Murderer cause it sounded too plain!

## Black Summoner – Chapter 10[by Shasu]

## Chapter 10 - Trap

After the preparations were done, I waited for a little while.

Then Cashel's party finally arrived at the inner room I am waiting at.

"Ah, Cashel-san arrived, too, huh? Those two gentlemen over there are members of your party, right? Somehow it seems that on the other side of that huge door the Black Soulknight is laying in wait." (Kelvin)

"Although it was a match to determine who would subjugate it first, you went through the trouble of waiting for us? Very gentlemanly, aren't you?" (Cashel)

Did I go contrary to Cashel's expectations? He wears a slightly surprised expression.

Just as Merufina had declared a little while ago, obviously they had planned to assault me while I was fighting the Black Soulknight. Or maybe they planned to pick the time when I was neglecting my back during the combat.

For the person who challenged them to the match himself to wait for them, they didn't seem to have considered that possibility at all.

"It appears that the Black Soulknight is restricted as long you don't go on the other side of the door. Because strangely it didn't come to attack over here." (Kelvin)

Kii....

While saying this, the door opened a little.

Through the gap in the door a giant in a daunting pose wearing a jet black full plate armor could be seen.

In his hand he held an all black bastard sword. 1

Rather than waiting for its prey to come, it was plainly obvious that it was protecting something.

"And, what? Since it is impossible for you to defeat it by yourself after all, you want to cooperate with us?!" (Raji)

Raji raised his voice.

I want him to stop because his loud voice rings in the ears in this airtight space.

"Not quite correct. Of course, I will win the match. However, if someone were to interfere in my fight with the Black Soulknight, it would be troublesome. No, maybe I should rather say I would be troubled if you were to defeat the Black Soulknight?" (Kelvin)

I stopped using keigo.<sup>2</sup> As I returned to using casual speech, the three people slowly began to enter combat stances.

Cashel and Raji advanced as vanguards while Gimul fell back to the rear.

"... Danna, this bastard already knew about us ssu~" (Gimul)

"Fuu, noticing it and yet still approaching us solo, not even comprehending the significance of that. Were you employed by the guild? Or, are you aiming for Raji's bounty?" (Cashel)

"Oh no, I am just concerned about the match. To begin with, the first ones to come charging are you guys, don't you agree?" (Kelvin)

"Even then, you lured us her for the purpose of trapping us, no? The reason for you pretending to be a rookie was to gain so many achievements and to get us interested in your case." (Cashel)

"You, what a guy ... Indeed! Your skill rank is bound to be high!" (Raji)

Somehow they deepened their misunderstanding of the conversation ... it must be because the skill is high!

The situation isn't bad. Please go ahead and make some sort of decision. (Merufina)

### hei hei 4

"Maa, either of them is fine. Although you planned to let me walk into your trap, it is you guys who walked into my trap. It's merely such a story." (Kelvin)

"Hehe, newcomer-danna, if you are going to pick a place, isn't this a slightly poor location? There is nothing but the entrance and exit in the back and behind this huge door there is the Black Soulknight. On top of that, the situation at this moment is 3 versus 1. That's plenty disadvantageous, no?" (Raji)

Ah, that's right.

As it is right now, that is, but ...

"Isn't it enough of this tedious talk? You are merely scared, the huge oaf over there, hurry up and start the fight." (Kelvin)

"Who is scared in this case, eh!? Lowly people such as magicians are just talking big lies! So, bye bye!" (Raji)

Raji heads in a straight line for me.

Just as I thought, he was provoked with the cheap provocations.

Obvious as daylight, a simple-minded person.

"Raji! Don't get provoked!" (Cashel)

Cashel yelled right away, but it was too late.

The magic I prepared in advanced began its invocation.

"Uo !?" (Raji)

Up until just now the ground was empty, but suddenly it changed into a swamp restricting Raji's legs.

"You son of a bitch! What have you done?!" (Raji)

"Well, I am sure you want to know what the hell I have done." (Kelvin)

There is no need to go "What!" He was welcomed by the Grade D green magic [Fetters of quagmire – Mud Bind]

which was concealed with [Hide].

This magic changes the foothold to a bottomless guagmire snatching away the mobility of your opponent.

Strictly speaking, the grounds surface changed into a quagmire merely below the target. Thus there are many situations where it ends up being exposed, for example if the one in duty of support in a party used magic. The concealment this time wasn't seen through and because of his ego he went straight into the trap by his own accord.

"This is ... [Hide]?" (Cashel)

"Ah, it wasn't caught by my [Hide Detection] either ssu~" (Gimul)

Maa, with the degree of Grade C it only has a slim chance to be seen through.

Considering this, [Hide] is a quite decent skill actually.

"Shit, such a degree of quagmire. Having my physical strength ...!" (Raji)

"You better don't try to move by force. After all it is bottomless." (Kelvin)

While giving this advice, I shot [Wind] at each of the three people.

Cashel advanced while avoiding it. He headed towards me as he made a detour around the quagmire.

Although Raji was hit, he strangely didn't receive any damage.

Gimul was ...

"Oi, Gimul, you bastard, don't just run away!" (Raji)

"Hehe, don't hate me danna, Raji, before I am crushed to death it's easier to leave. That newcomer-san is bad news. That's what my instinct tells me ssu~ . So long!" (Gimul)

「Master, Gimul has begun to escape. Cashel will reach you in about 10 seconds. 』 (Merufina)

I know.

Even so, I had expected this to happen.

"Block the passage, Clotho" (Kelvin)

My magic range extends from this room until the passageway.

Therefore it is possible to summon Clotho in the back of Cashel's party.

"Wh-What did you do!?" (Gimul)

Casting its light, the magic square was instantly deployed at the entrance to the passageway.

Being on guard, Gimul stopped.

As the light faded, Gimul saw the slime which wasn't there before.

Having the same degree of height as Raji, it was an enormous slime.

Level: 12

Title: The one who eats until exhaustion

**HP**: 465/465 <+100>

**MP**: 176/176 <+100>

**STR**: 223 <+100>

STA: 231 <+100>

**AGI**: 196 <+100>

MATK: 180 <+100>

**LUK**: 191 <+100>

Skills:

Overeating (Unique Skill) (T/N: !!!!!!!!!! Are you a frigging spider? xD)

Absorption (Grade D)

Storage (Grade B)

Stun Reduction by half

Buffs: Summoning Technique / Mana Supply (Grade S)

Skill points: 50

#### **Translation Notes**

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> Taiken ... can also mean large sword and long sword so could be a broadsword or a bastard sword as well. I went with bastard sword for this one.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Polite speech

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> The author wrote Raji's group here, but as far as I know neither Cashel nor Gimul got bounties on their heads, so I went with singular here.

<sup>4</sup> yea yea

# Black Summoner – Chapter 11[by Shasu]

## Chapter 11 – Slime Gluttonia

Well I took a look at the poll from Chapter 9 and it seems the majority of you guys wish for italic formatting for Kelvin's inner dialogue. Since I don't see any chance for the poll result to change, I will implement this from this chapter onwards.

Oh, and if anyone knows any better way for spelling the nation's names, feel free to share. Somehow I can't get used to the Japanese articulation.

Just a few days ago Clotho evolved into a different slime.

As usual we took a subjugation request, obviously.

It happened when Clotho was absorbing the monster he had defeated.

"Well then, with this today's request is finished successfully, too ... Clotho, oi, what's wrong?" (Kelvin)

Clotho had abruptly stopped moving.

Its slime body entered a state of continuous trembling \*puru puru\*. Even calling out to it, didn't cause it to move at all.

Additionally, using the communication network didn't yield any results either as it didn't react to anything.

"Are you alright, Clotho!?" (Kelvin)

Master, Clotho has started to evolve. (Merufina)

"Evolution ... the thing you talked about before?" (Kelvin)

『Yes. Although I don't understand what has become the trigger for it yet. Let's watch the situation for now. 』 (Merufina)

Merufina is correct. I will also watch it.

Honestly, I am terribly worried and the suspense is killing me.

It should be anytime now. (Merufina)

As Merufina said so, Clotho's body began to radiate a bright light.

The light settled down and Clotho's body became visible ... Are, what's up with this kind of body size ...

"C-Cl-Clotho, you became quite huge ..." (Kelvin)

Previously Clotho's height approximately reached to my knee, but now it easily exceeds my full stature because of its growth.

Even if it was called a growth period, there should be a limit to it, I would think.

Slime Gluttonia (Merufina)

"That's the species Clotho evolved into?" (Kelvin)

Remembering it, I used my [Eyes of Identification] to retrieve Clotho's status.

"Incredible, all statuses across the board were risen, weren't they? ... This [Overeating] skill, although it is called an unique skill, what's the difference to the regular skills?" (Kelvin)

"Every race has an unique skill. Or a chosen original skill which is only owned by the individual. Contrary to a regular skill, those skills manifest a powerful effect. The new [Overeating] skill Clotho has just acquired apparently is a skill that allows it to eat a portion of its target's status to absorb it into it's own status. (Merufina)

Then in such a situation, wouldn't it become absurdly powerful in proportion to eating without limit?

Up until now, Clotho has absorbed all the monsters we defeated for the subjugation requests. That would result in its status to raise each time it has absorbed a monster.

In theory it's the advent of the strongest Clotho!

"This time Clotho has evolved into the species<sup>1</sup> "Slime Gluttonia." A monster that appeared several hundred years ago in the Water nation Toularge (T/N: >> Toraji <<). Although Clotho is still very young, the monster that appeared at Toularge was an adult. Toularge was a magic nation having dozens of court magicians specialized in Blue magic. No matter what grand magic was used, the Slime Gluttonia ate it all in order to extinguish it. Toularge was driven to partial destruction just before a hero incidentally appeared who defeated the slime. (Merufina)

It seems as if Clotho is a Maou ... also, Heroes exist here after all.

In reality, Slime Gluttonia's are passed on as semi-Maou class in history records. As for the case of heroes, they exist in this age as well. Given that they were transferred to this world just a while ago. (Merufina)

"... Hai? 2 " (kelvin)

<sup>®</sup>Because the priestess of the Divine Empire Delamis (T/N: >> Deramisu <<) performed the ceremony of Otherworld Summoning. Doesn't it feel like it would be currently a good time to do so? It's difficult to gather good looking men and women. <sup>®</sup> (Merufina)

"You, such a dreadful way to gloss over the main point without any hesitation ... Maa, going with the flow, is there some kind of template of the Maou revival?" (Kelvin)

<sup>™</sup>Something along those lines. Master, please be relieved as these affairs have absolutely no relation to you. Because I am tired of such events as well, it's better to not be involved with them, please. (Merufina)

"Ah, I see ..." (Kelvin)

We will wait-and-see if I am not related to this.

The situation with Clotho is more important now.

There will be a celebration today!



"W-Wh-What's this slime? ... I don't know this species ssu~!" (Gimul)

Clotho appeared in front of his eyes, throwing Gimul into extreme confusion.

Even so, that was only natural, as he used his [Eyes of Identification] to see the status of Clotho.

An unknown species boasting status values far above his own with an unique skill in spite of its low level ... furthermore buffed with something like the Summoning Technique.

Without sufficiently grasping what he was seeing, he ended up in total confusion.

"Oi, Gimul, what's wrong! What's with this slime!?" (Raji)

"Gimul, fall back! You are too close to the monster!" (Cashel)

Cashel had stopped. Raji raised his voice while struggling with the quagmire. Gimul couldn't stop his trembling.

"Clotho, do it" (Kelvin)

While paying attention to Cashel, I give Clotho the order.

Clotho transformed a part of his body into a whip and attacked Gimul.

Naturally, Gimul wasn't able to react.

"Gu ... Ha ..." (Gimul)

His body received Clotho's attack. It blew him away until he hit the wall.

He was only breathing faintly already.

"Maa, with an endurance of 81 that should be expected," (Kelvin)

"You, even [Eyes of Identification] too ..." (Cashel)

Cashel turned to me as he prepared his sword.

"Oi oi, your expression is changing for the worse, Cashel-senpai." (Kelvin)

"Gu ..." (Raji)

For a brief moment a loud sound reverberated.

It was Raji.

"Uoooo! <Furious Fist of Ogre's Wrath<sup>3</sup> > ooooo!" (Raji)

A red aura was wrapped around Raji's fist as he stroke the quagmire.

The swamp swallowing him up to his knees evaporated.

In Raji's eyes Clotho was reflected. He was laughing happily just like a child.

"Cashe~~~!! I will keep this slime company! You can do something about the man!" (Raji)

"... Considering your muscle-brain, it is an appropriate decision. I will manage somehow." (Cashel)

Tsk, Cashel has regained his calm, huh?

That Raji is a battle maniac with a haphazard behaviour. It seems that this time it took a troublesome direction.

"You were a little too self-conceited. You should have finished him off while he was bound by the quagmire. 
(Merufina)

Ah, that's my miss.

If you seal someone, then seal them completely. If you do someone in, then do them in completely.

After acquiring the [Courage] skill, I thought it would be fine, but I guess there is still some hesitation.

It is necessary to reflect on this.

"Fuu, then, it's time to redeem myself, huh?" (Kelvin)

"What's the problem? It may be difficult, but will you let me receive your full power? Rookie-san." (Cashel)

"Ah, I'd like to do that but that would be troublesome, too. I will allow you practice with a partner of higher skill, Cashel-senpai" (Kelvin) (T/N: \*fufufu\*)

#### **Translation Notes**

- <sup>1</sup> Merufina calls it a species/race/family ... but to me it sounds more like a subspecies. I will leave the sub- away for the moment even though I find it a bit odd.
- <sup>2</sup> Usually it would be "Yes?" but in English "What?" would fit much better, so I left the original.
- <sup>3</sup> 怒鬼烈拳 ... for those interested.

# Black Summoner – Chapter 12[by Shasu]

### **Chapter 12 – Conclusion**

"Seii! <Furious Kick of Ogre's Wrath> uuu !!!" (Raji)

Raji clad his right leg in red aura and attacked Clotho with a roundhouse kick using his entire body's force.

It was a serious attack of a Rank B adventurer possessing true strength having enough power to blow a hole into the castle's walls.

The pressure exerted resembled the power used to break Kelvin's bottomless swamp he had conjured with Mud Bind.

It seems he learned this skill as an adventurer. Taking it on from the front would lead to an instant death with little chance to escape that fate.

Thinking of it as he had forged his [Martial Art] skill in his time as a mercenary, you could only call it a finishing move.

\*poyon\* ...

The power of that finishing move struck Clotho's body while giving off a stupid sound at the same time. It ended up being completely absorbed.

It was the effect of the skill [Stun Reduction by Half] Clotho possessed.

Thus, Raji's compatibility towards Clotho was overwhelmingly bad.

"You shitty eyeball! What's this slime's body made of!? My technique had no effect at all!" (Raji)

If Gimul had told Raji about Clotho's status he had read by using [Eyes of Identification], he would have known about the reason for that.

Now there was no way for him to be aware of it though.

From the start Raji wasn't someone who was overly knowledgeable about the details of skills.

"Gu, not yet !" (Raji)

Just like Clotho dealt with Gimul, it transformed a part of its body into a whip and began to attack Raji.

However, the number of whips had increased to 4.

The attacks approached Raji from all four directions. Focusing on defense, Raji's somehow managed to endure the current situation by parrying the attacks.

The choice to avoid them didn't even exist.

Clotho also rivaled Raji in physical strength and endurance. However, there was a hopeless difference in speed.

Consequently, there was nothing but Raji's situation getting gradually worse and worse.

While being agitated, Raji suddenly threw himself on the ground in order to get out of the range of Clotho's body whips.

Raju retreated from that body in the opposite direction.

"... What will you do now?" (Raji)

Following his line of sight, there was a quagmire ahead.

Incidentally comparing it to the size of Raji, it was very small.

Clotho absorbed the quagmire Kelvin had created with magic earlier.

— In that case, Clotho transform the [Fetters of Quagmire – Mud Bind] that was torn earlier into nourishment for yourself.

Clotho faithfully followed Kelvin's order and absorbed the magic power of Mud Bind.

The tiny damage it had received was completely healed. The excess magic power was stored away in [Storage].

Besides storing magic power this skill [Storage] was able to hold onto items, weapons and armor, so to speak it was an Item Box.

Furthermore it was possible for Clotho to store a part of its body in it to adjust the size of its own body in such manner.

"You, your power has also increased !?" (Raji)

The attacks of the whips further gained in strength. At last Raji became unable to move his body.

By now Raji was in a condition of being barely alive.

Seeing this chance, Clotho used its whips to entwine the limbs of Raji and thus sealed his movement.

It jumped up in a big way as is.

"I, I give uuuuuuuuu !!!" (Raji)

The large body crashed onto Raji.

Taking the full brunt Raji's HP dropped to 0. Without care Clotho began to devour him ... (T/N: \*fufufufu\*)



Cashel brandished his beloved sword and casted the Grade E White magic [Auspicious (TN: >> Osupishasu <<) Luck ] <sup>1</sup> on himself.

This magic granted the target automatic recovery and added a weak <Luck Up>.

It was in order to increase the advantage in combat even if it was just a little. It was a popular tactic to use magic to apply strengthening to oneself.

In fact, Kelvin finished casting the Grade D Green magic [Wind Speed – Sonic Boots] on himself increasing his agility.

For adventurers having a limit on available skill points, they tended to focus on improving one skill.

Rather than obtaining a great number of Grade F skills, there also were a lot more benefits in the method of having one superior skill.

There were some people obtaining nothing but Grade F skills as well, but in reality there was a limit to how many skills you were able to possess.

That limit differed for each person, some could have 10 while others were able to have 20, too.

However, it was practically impossible to know the limit without actually testing it out.

Cashel was what the society would call a pretending prodigy considering the upper limit of the skill points he had earned.

But, he was still doing quite well as he had ranked up to Rank B.

That was the extent of his talent. However, he wasn't able to breach the wall called Rank A.

He single-mindedly focused on leveling his [Sword Mastery] up until now, after having recently racked his brains about what to do.

Thinking about it, he might also have reached the title "Murderer" by aiming to gain vast amounts of experience.

This time he had planned to kill Gimul and Raji as well. Most likely that was the main reason for doing it.

Of course, because of Kelvin all his plans would come to nothing in the end.

"You are a monster trainer ... no, a summoner, right?" (Cashel)

"... Ah, that's right" (Kelvin)

"Hahaha, I have been an adventurer for a long time, but this is the first time I see one myself. That's the summoning technique, huh? I see, it's a powerful skill." (Cashel)

Cashel nodded as if he was agreeing to something.

"If that's the case, my level will increase some more if I defeat you, who holds this skill." (Cashel)

"You, have you been murdering all this time for such a reason?" (Kelvin)

"It's a cruel method, isn't it? Killing people gives you a lot more experience than defeating monsters. And if it is a high level adventurer even more so." (Cashel)

"You, aren't you actually avoiding fighting those who are stronger than you?" (Kelvin)

"... What was that?" (Cashel)

The facial expression of Cashel, who was smiling up until now, became clouded.

"Didn't you remain as a Rank D adventurer because you were scared of monsters that are stronger than you? Didn't you only target rookie-adventurers because you were trembling in fear facing people who are stronger than you?" (Kelvin)

"D-Do-Don't s-spout such f-fo-foolishness! For me such ..." (Cashel)

"Maa, it seems you are not aware of it yourself. But I can't accept that there are victims because of you." (Kelvin)

Kelvin raised his wand.

"I am burning to win over those who are stronger than me. Won't I stay a weakling forever, if I can't do this much?" (Kelvin) <sup>2</sup>

"Shut up! I'm not in denial! Aaaahh !!!" (Cashel)

Has he lost his cool? Cashel charged ahead with all his might.

He is trying to make up his naivety with guts.

He slipped right under Kelvin's nose swiftly like the wind getting as close as point blank.

"Show me if you can dodge this! <Swift Sword of the Mist> 3!" (Cashel)

Cashel used his secret skill <Swift Sword of the Mist>.

The sword disappeared and furthermore the sword assaulted Kelvin in an instant. Cashel himself switched into his [Spy] state in order to hit the target hidden next to it. At least, it was supposed to happen like this.

"Barrier ... is it!?" (Cashel)

Before Cashel could swing down his sword, a huge, seriously strong barrier appeared reaching all the way to the high ceiling of the inner room.

It was the Rank C Green magic [Absolute Castle Wall of the Precipice <sup>4</sup> – Ground Rampart (T/N: >> Asuranpato <<)] belonging to the top-ranking defensive magic types.

As its durability exceeded a weaker castle wall, Cashel's sword strike ended up losing all its meaning.

"This, it's just like an earth wall!" (Cashel)

"Thanks to this wall you lost sight of me though." (Kelvin)

"You ..." (Cashel)

After Kelvin cast [Absolute Castle Wall of the Precipice – Ground Rampart], it was already too late for Cashel to come over from his side to Kelvin's side.

While Cashel's attention was bound to the wall in front of him, Kelvin used [Wind Speed – Sonic Boots] to boost his agility reaching a terrifying level of speed.

It wasn't possible to perceive his movements anymore either.

"... the heck, you ..." (Cashel)

Cashel eagerly turned around.

The last thing he saw was the tempest bastard sword — imitating its shape was the wand clad in surging winds.

With one swing of the sword Cashel was cut into two alongside the [Absolute Castle Wall of the Precipice – Ground Rampart].

Choosing the Grade A Green magic [Supreme Sword of the Insane Whirlwind <sup>5</sup> – Vortex Edge] spelled the end of the fight.

"Un, after all the sword of an amateur is no good. It looks like I have to get the [Sword Mastery] skill, huh?" (Kelvin)

That voice was the only sound left remaining.

Kelvin – 23 years old – male – Human – Summoner

Level: 17

Title: none

HP: 175/175

MP: 350/350 <-100 at the time Clotho is summoned, Merufina?>

STR: 38

STA: 39

AGI: 106

MATK: 172

LUK: 140

Skills:

Summoning (Grade S) Open Slots: 8

Eyes of Identification (Grade S)

Green Magic (Grade A)

Presence Perception (Grade D)

Hide (Grade B)

Courage (Grade C)

Army Commander (Grade B)

Growth rate x2

Skill points x2

Experience sharing

#### **Translation Notes**

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>1</sup> No idea how to smartly spell it any other way. I split the katakana, got the spelling of the various parts and combined them again.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>2</sup> Kelvin expresses what he assesses Cashel to be thinking.

<sup>&</sup>lt;sup>3</sup> 霞迅剣 for those wanting to know.

<sup>4</sup> 絶崖城壁 for those having a better idea.

5 狂飆の覇剣